

NANCY'S LOVE

FOR THE

HANDSOME SERJEANT.

YOU pretty maidens give attention,
And listen to what I now lay down,
I'll tell you of a fair comely damsel,
Who lately dwelt in Plymouth sound,
She fell in love with a handsome serjeant,
A gay light horseman as you must know;
She says my dear its my inclination,
And abroad with you I mean to go.

He said my dear there is great danger;
Before we cross the raging main,
If I be slain in the field of battle,
To you my dear it will be much pain,
You will be left in a foreign country,
Perhaps no friend you will find at all,
Besides my dear there are great dangers,
You may be slain by a cannon ball.

She says my dear let me go with you,
No foreign dangers will I fear,
I'll dress myself in man's apparel,
And boldly enter volunteer,
I am a girl that fears no dangers,
I'd boldly fight with sword in hand,
And when engag'd in the field of battle,
I'll always be at your command.

Then this young serjeant gazed on her,
To see these melting tears so free,
He said my dear you shall go with me,
Because your love's so true to me;
You shall go with me across the ocean,
While I have life I'll be true to thee,
Pray God protect this female soldier,
That fights for king and country.

Now Nancy's gone like a valiant soldier,
With her light horseman across the main,
She's left her friends and all relations
Behind her to lament and complain;
The regiment was bound to Flanders,
Arrived safe the other day,
Pray God protect this famous couple,
That fights for king and country.